MARVEL

#6

WEAPON H

PAK
ANINDITO
HOLLOWELL

WEAPON

INTENDING TO BUILD THE PERFECT KILLING MACHINE, THE WEAPON X PROGRAM TRANSFORMED AN ORDINARY SOLDIER INTO A HULK-WOLVERINE HYBRID, COMPLETE WITH NANOTECH ADAMANTIUM IN HIS SKELETON, GAMMA ENERGY IN HIS BLOOD AND HEALING ABILITIES. BUT THE MYSTERIOUS SOLDIER KNOWN ONLY AS CLAYTON HAS HAD ENOUGH OF DEATH. THEY TRIED TO CREATE A WEAPON. INSTEAD THEY CREATED THE MOST DANGEROUS HERO ON THE PLANET.

AFTER ESCAPING FROM WEAPON X, CLAY WENT ON THE RUN, LEAVING HIS FAMILY BEHIND IN HOPES OF KEEPING THEM SAFE. BUT HIS WIFE, SONIA, SOON LEARNED HE WAS ALIVE AND BEGAN SEARCHING FOR HIM. A CHANCE ENCOUNTER WITH A WENDIGO EXPERIMENT PUT CLAY IN THE ROXXON CORPORATION'S CROSSHAIRS, AND AFTER SENDING BROOD HYBRIDS, SKY-WHALES AND THE MAN-THING AFTER HIM, ROXXON FINALLY CAPTURED WEAPON H.

DARIO AGGER, ROXXON'S C.E.O., OFFERED CLAY A JOB. WHEN HE REFUSED, AGGER ATTEMPTED TO WIPE CLAY'S MIND. BUT SONIA HAD TRACKED HER HUSBAND AND, WITH HELP FROM FORMER ROXXON CONTRACTOR DR. ELLIE STERLING, MANAGED TO SHUT DOWN THE FACILITY WHERE HE WAS BEING HELD.

UNFORTUNATELY, WEAPON H'S ESCAPE DAMAGED AN INTERDIMENSIONAL PORTAL ROXXON HAD BEEN USING TO SIPHON LIMITLESS ENERGY BACK TO EARTH. AND ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PORTAL IS A HORDE OF MONSTERS READY TO EXTERMINATE ALL HUMAN LIFE.

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ROXXON SECRET COMMAND FACILITY. GOLD POINT, NEVADA.

GO AHEAD, DR. BAINES. DAZZLE THEM WITH SCIENCE.

OF COURSE, DIRECTOR AGGER.

THE *CROSS-DIMENSIONAL PORTAL* BEHIND US LEADS TO A REALM CALLED *WEIRDWORLD*--

--HOME TO A WIDE VARIETY OF MAGICAL CREATURES *AND* A RATHER MAGICAL AMOUNT OF *EXPLOITABLE ENERGY.*

UNFORTUNATELY, WEAPON H'S RECENT *RAMPAGE* HAS CAUSED *STRUCTURAL DAMAGE* TO THE SEAL AROUND THE PORTAL...

...WHICH WILL ALLOW SOME OF WEIRDWORLD'S MORE *BLOODTHIRSTY* INHABITANTS TO BREAK THROUGH WITHIN HOURS, IF NOT MINUTES.

THE *SKRULLDUGGERS* VIEW HUMANS AS *PREY.*

WHICH IS WHY WE NEED *YOU* TO GO THROUGH THE PORTAL AND *KILL* THEM ALL.

WHO'S "YOU"?

MAINLY THE BIG, GRAY, INVULNERABLE HULK-WOLVERINE HYBRID ***BEHIND*** YOU.

BUT WE AUGMENTED ***YOU*** WITH ***BROOD D.N.A.*** AND ENHANCED THE ***MAN-THING*** TO HELP OUT WITH THIS KIND OF THING AS WELL.

SO IF YOU'RE WILLING TO ***HELP***, YOU'LL SHARE THE ***REWARDS.***

SONIA...

YOU DO WHAT YOU GOTTA DO, CLAY.

YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A SOLDIER. I KNOW YOU CAN'T STAND BY AND LIVE WITH YOURSELF WHEN PEOPLE ARE IN DANGER.

HANG ON...

DR. STERLING, I WOULDN'T GET TOO CLOSE IF I WERE YOU.

...I'M AN ARCHAEOLOGIST AND GEOLOGIST, NOT AN ***INTER-DIMENSIONAL PORTAL ENGINEER...***

...BUT IF YOU WANT TO PREVENT THOSE THINGS FROM ***COMING THROUGH...***

...WHY DON'T YOU JUST ***CUT OFF*** THE ***POWER?***

YYYEAH...

YEAH.

YEAH.

LET'S TRY ***THAT!***

WE... CAN'T DO THAT.
WHY NOT?
WE OPENED THIS PORTAL LARGELY BY *ACCIDENT.*
IF WE SHUT IT DOWN, WE MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO *RECONNECT* TO *WEIRDWORLD.*
SO?
WE'VE MADE A CONSIDERABLE *INVESTMENT* HERE...
WAIT. THIS IS A *MONEY* THING?
ROXXON IS THE WORLD'S BIGGEST *CORPORATION,* MS. SUNG...
...OF *COURSE* IT'S A MONEY THING.
WITHOUT GOING INTO TOO MUCH DETAIL *PRE-N.D.A.,* WE'VE LOCATED CERTAIN MONUMENTALLY VALUABLE *ASSETS* ON THE *OTHER SIDE.*
SHOULD YOU SIGN ON, THE *REWARDS* TO YOU *PERSONALLY* WILL BE BEYOND ANYTHING YOU COULD--
NAH.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
JUST SHUT IT DOWN, AGGER.
I TOLD YOU, I CAN'T--
BUT YOU *CAN.*
WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING?
WE'RE... UH...
...WE'RE WITH HIM.
NO, YOU'RE NOT.
SNIKT
YES, THEY ARE.
SHOULD WE STOP THEM, SIR?
SURE.
AND GO STOP THE *JUGGERNAUT* WHILE YOU'RE AT IT.
!

OH MY GOD!

WHAT THE HELL?!

HE'S... HE'S GONNA SHUT IT DOWN, RIGHT?

I ASSUME HE LIKES NOT BEING *EATEN* BY *MONSTERS*, SO...

IF AGGER'S TELLING THE *TRUTH*, WE JUST COST HIM A LOT OF MONEY.

AND NOW HE KNOWS WHO WE ARE. HE'S GONNA BOTHER US THE REST OF OUR LIVES.

SAME THING HE'D HAVE DONE IF YOU *TOOK* THE JOB.

ALL RIGHT.

WE'LL START OVER SOMEWHERE. GOTTA GET THE *KIDS*...

AND MY *MOM*.

UFF. *GRANDMA*. SHE WON'T BE HAPPY.

SHE NEVER IS.

I LOVE YOU, WIFE.

I LOVE YOU, HUSBAND.

WE'RE NOT ALL GONNA FIT IN THIS CAR, ARE WE?

AH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT US.

WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO?

I DUNNO. *MANNY* HERE'LL PROBABLY DISSOLVE INTO AN *ALGAE POND* SOMEWHERE.

ME, I'LL GO ON THE RUN, GET SHUNNED BY THE POPULACE AND HUNTED DOWN BY THE AUTHORITIES WHILE FRUITLESSLY SEARCHING FOR A CURE FOR MY CONDITION. SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME, ANYWAY?

BLAKE.

OKAY, BLAKE. I MET ***DOCTOR STRANGE*** A WHILE BACK. MAYBE HE COULD HELP YOU--

KRAAKOOOOM

HE...

...DIDN'T SHUT IT DOWN.

NOPE.

SKRRREEEEEEEEEEE!!

HEEEEELP!

BABY, I THINK I GOTTA--

GO!

ALL RIGHT, THEN.

SKRULLDUGGERS...

WELCOME TO EARTH!

SHKOOOOM

KRREEEEEEE!
KRREEE!

GRRRAAAAAAA!

AH, WHAT THE HELL...

WE'RE RIGHT BEHIND YA, BIG GUY!

PERFECT.

KRRRKK!

FTOOOSH

FTOOOSH

MMF!

CHOMP

SSHAAAAAWK

KEEEEE!

HA HA! YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT! RUN AWAY!

LOOKIT! FIRE!

TARUNA

HSSSSSS!

KKKRREEEE!

HSSSSS!

HUH?

ROXXON

SONOFA...

WHOA! LOOKIT THAT GRAY MONSTER!

COOOOL!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

THE MONSTERS ARE *SHAPE-SHIFTERS.*

THEY'VE BLENDED IN WITH THE *KIDS* AT THAT SCHOOL.

OH, THIS IS BAD. THIS IS BAD BAD BAD BAD...

IT'S FINE.

=SNIFF=

THEY CAN'T HIDE THEIR *SMELL.*

SNIKT

AAAAAAAH!

NOT TODAY...

VRRROOOOOM

UGH!

KTHOOKK

...MONSTER!

WHAT THE--

CAPTAIN AMERICA?

VRRROOOOW

HOLD UP!

KRAK

KOW

GAH!

HRRN...

YOU'RE IN FOR IT NOW!

WHOEVER KNOWS FEAR *BURNS* AT THE MAN-THING'S TOUCH!

SO I'VE HEARD.

OKAY. I GUESS HE DOESN'T KNOW--

SKRAAK

UKK!

WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR?

ROXY

THE ONES WITH THE *GREEN BACKPACKS!*

I *SAW* 'EM AS THEY TRANSFORMED! THEY'RE AROUND HERE *SOMEWHERE--*

LADY, WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?!*

GET AWAY FROM MY--

HSS!

HSS!

GRRRRAAAAAA!

YAAAAA!

SHAAANG

THOK

UKK!

THUMP

THUMP

COOL!

CLAY! WHAT THE HELL?

WHU-OH.

I'VE BEEN RUNNING ACROSS THE COUNTRY LIKE A *CRAZY PERSON*, DOING WHATEVER THE HELL I CAN TO *FIND* YOU...

...AND YOU PICK A FIGHT WITH A *SUPERIOR OFFICER?*

WITH *CAPTAIN AMERICA?*

I--

THIS IS HOW IT'S GONNA BE, HUH? BUSINESS AS USUAL?

YOU WON'T *LISTEN* TO *ANYONE!*

WHY THE HELL'D YOU JOIN THE MILITARY IN THE FIRST PLACE?

AND WHAT ABOUT *YOU?*

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE COUNTRY'S *GREATEST SOLDIER!*

AND YOU COME RUNNING IN HERE *MOWING PEOPLE DOWN* WITHOUT FINDING OUT WHAT'S *REALLY GOING ON* FIRST?

WELL...

...YOU'VE GOT A POINT, MA'AM.

MARINES?

YES, SIR.

I'M REGULAR ARMY.

I... KNOW, SIR.

HEH.

=SNIFF=

THERE'S... THERE'S *MORE* OF 'EM OUT THERE...

WELL, THEN...

...IT'D BE AN HONOR TO WORK WITH YOU, SOLDIER.

TO BE CONTINUED!

NEXT ISSUE:
INVASION OF THE SKRULLDUGGERS!

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